

[Bruck, Jacobus a]

# EMBLEMATA
# PRO TOGA
*ET*
# SAGO.

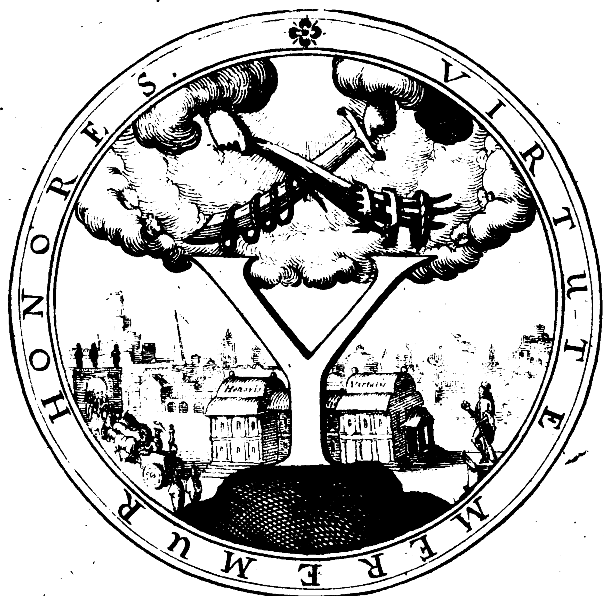


*NORIMBERGÆ,*
Proſtant apud PAULI FüRSTII, b. m.
Viduam & Hæredes.

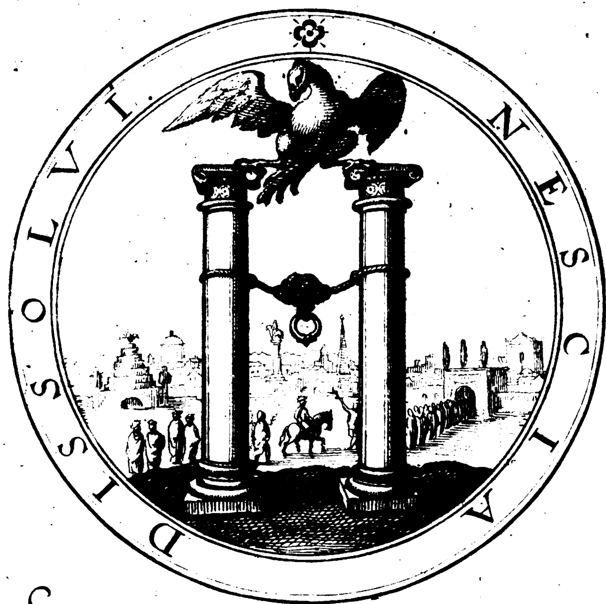

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*Regna, decus formæ, gazas et robur, honores;*
*Quicquid est in precio vastus hic Orbis habet:*
*Exoptent alij: Non est mortale, quod opto.*
*Illa citò pereunt: hoc sine fine manet.*




*Prima via interitum signat, verum altera Vitam,*
*Virtus prima via est, altera sed vitium.*
*Ex virtute tibi veniet laus, atq; corona*
*Ex vitijs venient plurima damna tibi.*



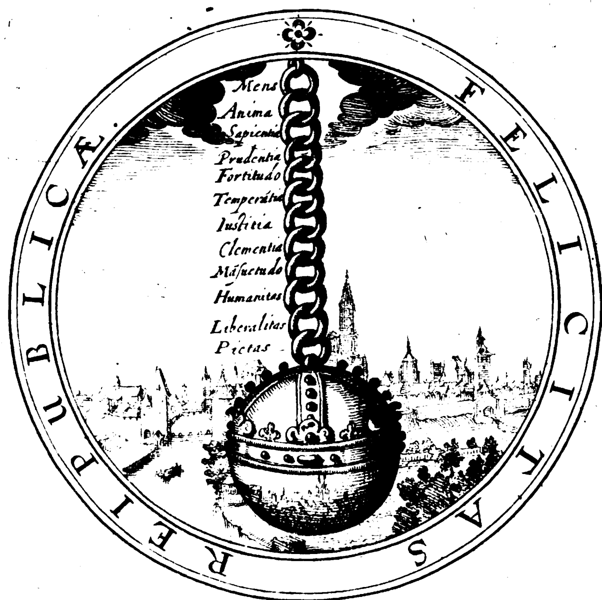

*Sanguine promanat, sed Marte ac Arte paratur;*
*Splendidus ingenuæ Nobilitatis honos.*
*Singula ceu solido, quæ cernis, robore constant:*
*Gloria parta illis, sic quoq; firma viget.*



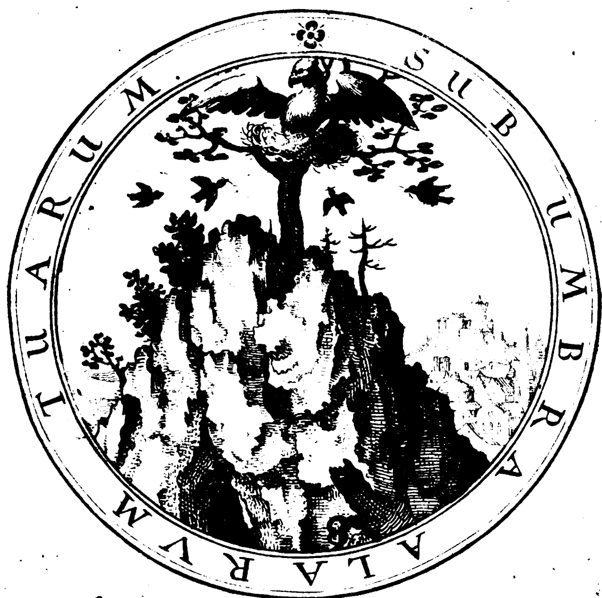

*Sideris en Vespertilio iubare undiq; claret.*
*Ex humili summos conditione notat.*
*Sis quod es: aut major satagas si forte videri:*
*Antiquum cumulent inclyta facta genus.*



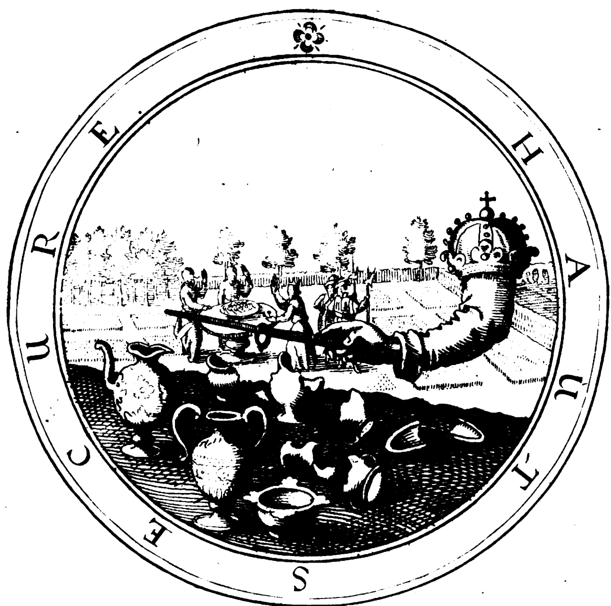

*Ut facile est leni candelam accendere flatu,*
*Cum presso lychnus fumigat igne micans:*
*Mens Virtutis amans facili sic pectore motus*
*Concipit Heroum fortia facta sequi.*



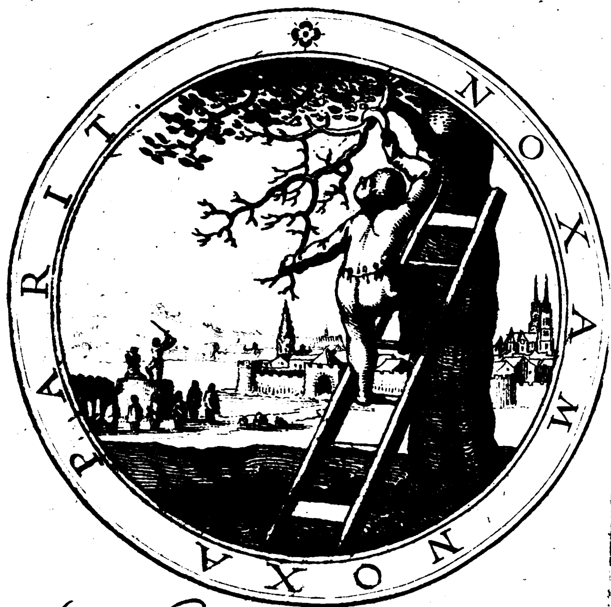

*Publica Res omni dicenda ex parte beata:*
*Cui virtute praeest Rector, et arte potens.*
*Talis habet summi quoniam commercia Regis,*
*Flectit qui arbitrio regna Ducesq; suo.*



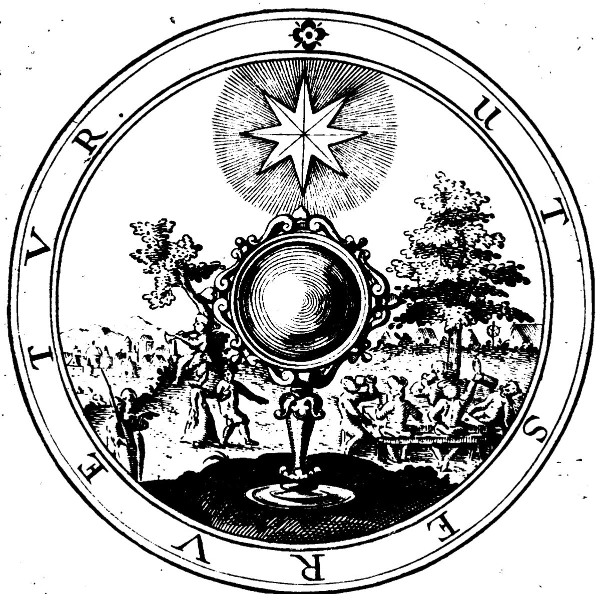

*En volucres, Aquilæ nidi sub tegmine, nidos*
*Securè pullis hospitia alma struunt:*
*Omnia succedunt populo benè, sub Duce justo.*
*Hæc cum vim nullam, non fera bella timet.*




*Fœdus amicitiæ cum Principe prius habere*
*Qui vult, prudenti misceat arte jocos:*
*Nam duris illisa cito ceu frangitur olla:*
*Privato procerum sic solet esse jocus.*



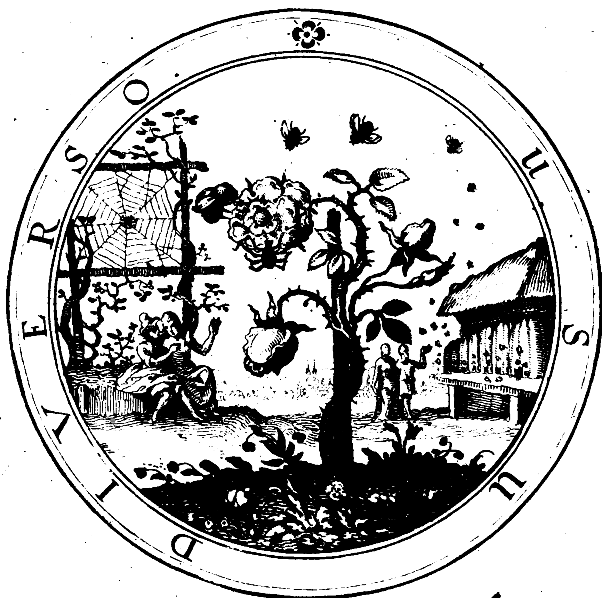

*Amputat hic putres ramos, non utile lignum,*
*Illorum vitio ne integra pars pereat.*
*Rescindenda mali est quævis occasio: ne fors*
*Invalcant longâ, crimina fœda, morâ.*




*Censura lumen partes se fundat in omnes*
*Urbis, stultitiam ne patiantur opes.*
*Quaq; domi vivat populus ratione, frequenter*
*Rex disce, et luxum pelle gulamq; procul.*




*Ob granum laqueo innodat Vindicta Columbam:*
*Ablato Corvus liber at aere volat.*
*Sæpius innocuum punit Lex aspera: sontem*
*Cùm tamen absoluat judicis, euge! fauor.*



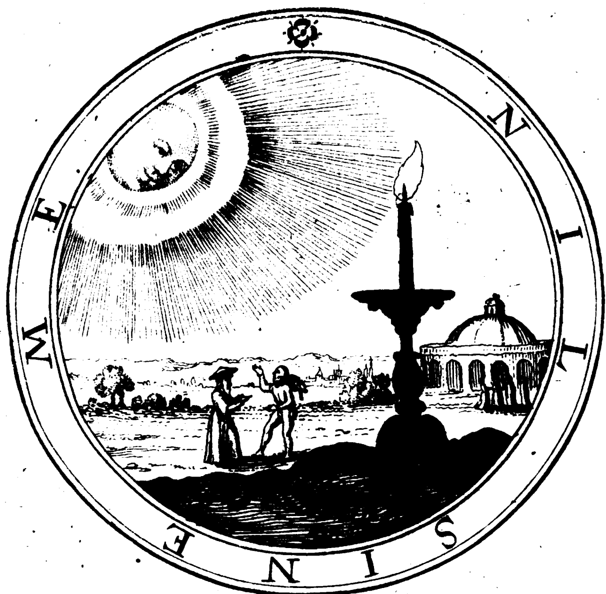

*Usu diverso diuersa insecta probantur:*
*Colligit hac virus; colligit illa favum:*
*Ut cuiq; est animus, quoq; sic operatur: et una*
*Usus diversos Res habet, atq; capit.*



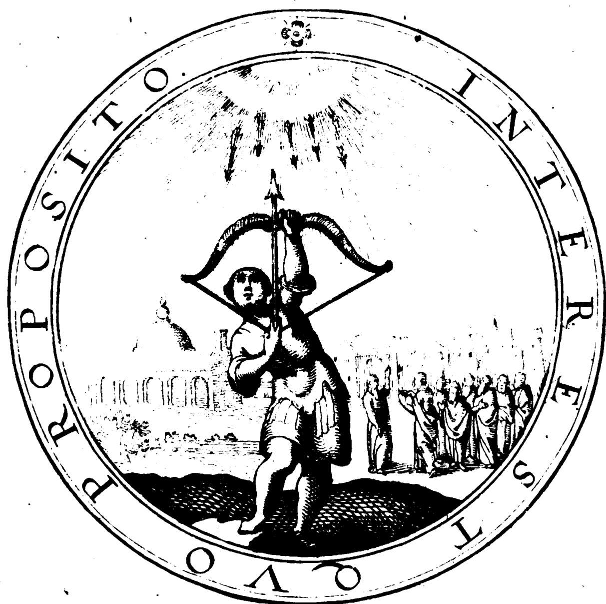

*Hic montis juga celsa petit, quo fulmina vitet.*
*Montibus excelsis cum tamen hæc noceant.*
*Publico in officio sperat quicunq; quiete*
*Velle frui; augurio fallitur usq; suo.*




*Anser, apis, vitulus, tria sunt, quæ sueta per Orbem,*
*Imperij summos obtinuisse gradus.*
*His ut res regni veluti fundamine constant.*
*Sic hisdem veluti sede labante, ruunt.*




*Obfuscat veluti majus lumen, minus: utq;*
*Vires à flammâ lenta favilla capit*
*Sic mens caligat nostra, ad secreta Iehouæ:*
*Cœlo intellectum, hoc sed tribuente, capit.*



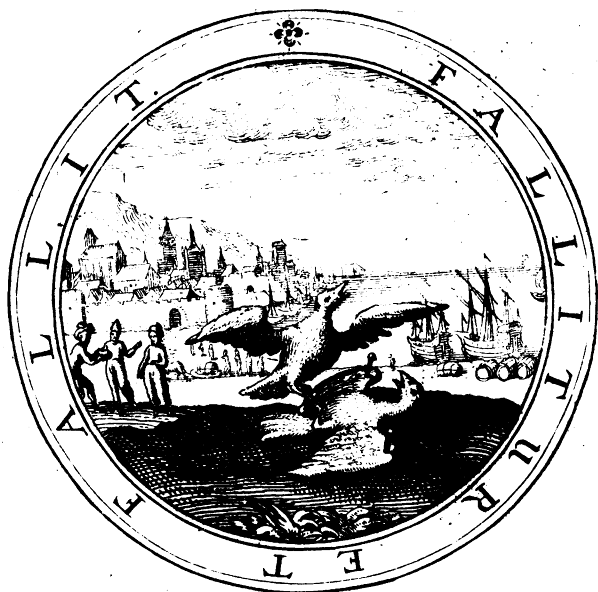

*Tangere arundine vult Solem: sed fortius inde*
*In caput ipsius missa sagitta cadit.*
*Impia gens contra Christi sacra dogmata pugnans,*
*Nempe sibi cladem et damna furore struit*




*En canis incassum latratu verberat auram!*
*Hæc quò vult freno non remorante ruit.*
*Impia gens Christi contra pia dogmata stridet:*
*Ridet at hanc celso, Numinis aura polo.*




*Fide; vide tutò cui possis fidere: saepè*
*Nomen amicitiae magna pericla tulit.*
*Insidias fugeret cervus, ni sponte dedißet*
*Stringendos, vocis captus amore, pedes.*




*Mens simulata tegit Mæandros mille: sed unum est*
*Et rectum, niveæ simplicitatis iter.*
*Si mala sunt pensanda malis: modus optimus esto.*
*Ut fallens propriâ fraude doloq; cadat.*



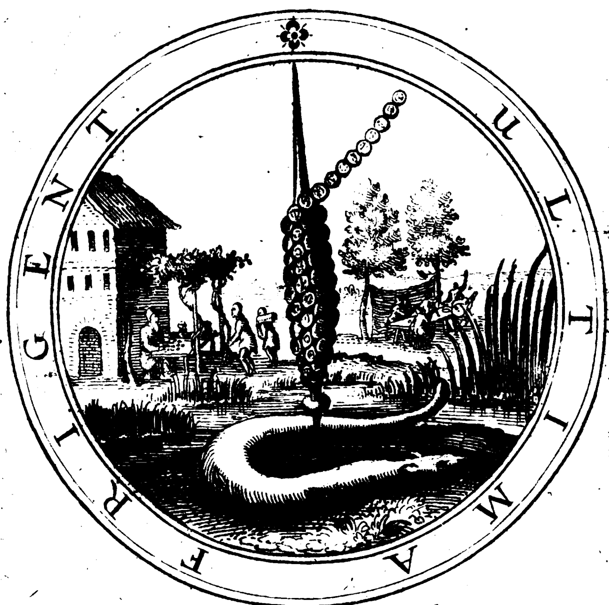

*Vasa velut nullos edunt impleta sonores:*
*Ast exhausta, levi pollice tacta, sonant.*
*Sic doctus variis se nunquam laudibus effert*
*Arte rudis laudes detonat ore suas.*




Quid non Ebrietas turpissima perpetrat? hirco
Et cane? Sus, bigâ ducitur egregiâ!
Immersâ ratione mero, cane, foedior hircoq;
Est homo: cum Venerem cum sua castra colit.




*Ne accedas propius, qui blandis utere verbis,*
*Cum splendet Domini gratia larga tui.*
*Flamma vorax veluti depascitur omne, quod adstat*
*Id quoq; contingat ne tibi, Gnate, cave.*



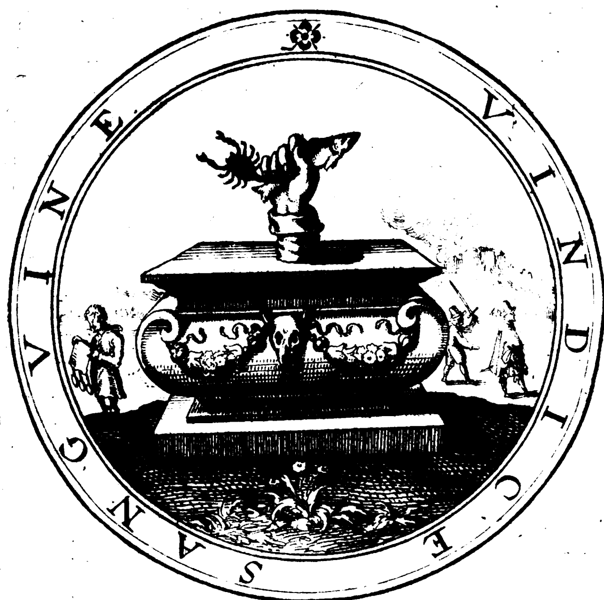

*Quas tibi non justum nuper glomeramen avare*
*Congessit, miseras prodigit alter opes.*
*Vivus eras cunctis invisus, inutilis ipsi:*
*Famam defuncti nunc Libitina tegit.*



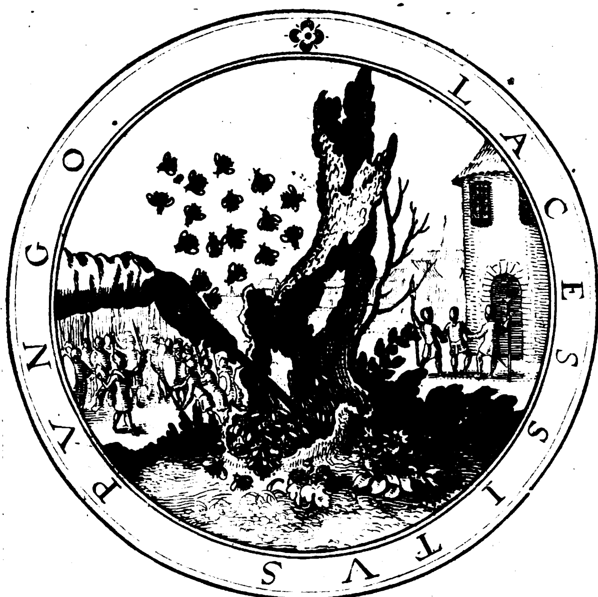

*Ecce famem prędâ dum vult compescere vultur,*
*Transfixus calamo præda fit ipse levi!*
*Innocuo cum se gaudet satiare Tyrannus*
*Sanguine, sanguineâ concidit ante manu.*



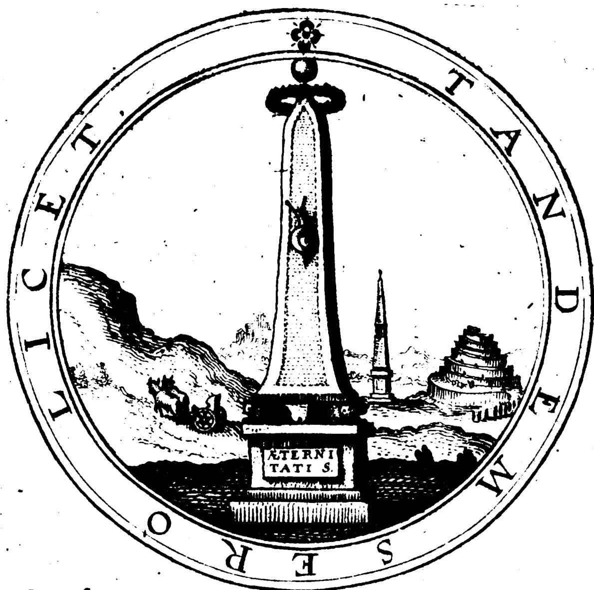
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*Prominet heu! læsi, dolor, alto ex marmore vindex,*
*Hanc ut posteritas cernere sera queat.*
*Tristia spectasti ridendo vulnera victor:*
*Et tua ridebit tristia fata nepos.*



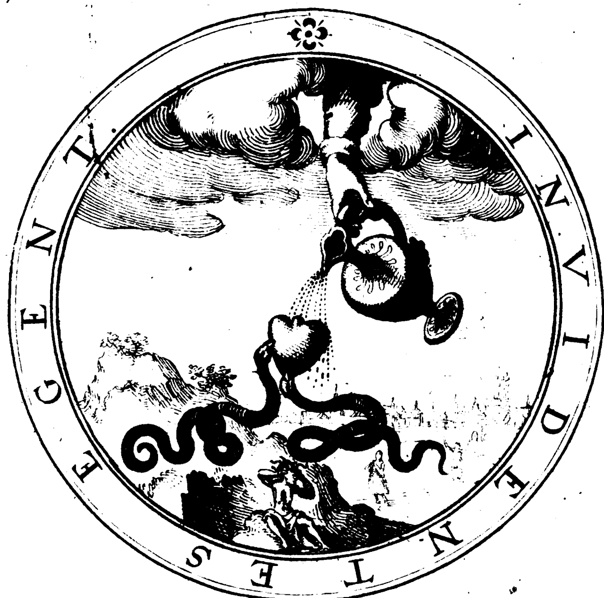

*Quò magis irrites; tantò magè percitus æstro*
*Et furere, et stimulo pungere crabro solet.*
*Non aliter factâ jam seditione, tumultus,*
*Si stimules, vulgi perfida turba ciet*




*Quod sapit æternum, tarda incrementa, morasq;,*
*Victurum et Vasto nomen in Orbe capit.*
*En lento quamvis incedat Cochlea passu.*
*Tarda: tamen tandem culmina celsa subit.*



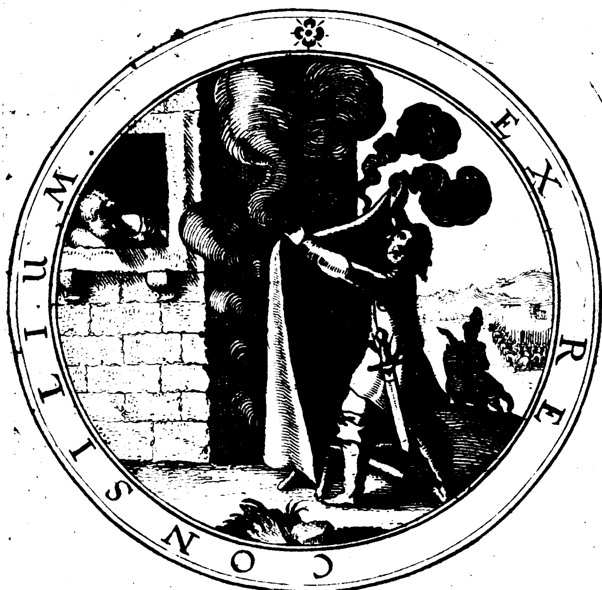

*Cernis ut obsequitur puero implacabilis Ursus,*
*Quem perforatis ductat naribus.*
*Scilicet effrenem populum compescere Princeps,*
*Quando furit, legum vinclis potest.*




*Morsibus anguineis herbæ succiq; medentur:*
*Ulterius membris ne nocuisse queant.*
*Imbre DEI quem dextra potens irrorat amico:*
*Nil huic Invidiæ dira venena nocent.*




*Non secus, ac ventis cum annosa furentibus arbor*
*Deijcitur, quivis culmina fracta rapit.*
*Sic regni moles, cum viribus fausta labascit,*
*Iura ejus proceres tunc sine lite legunt*




*Ignem iam ardentem frustra occultare laboras,*
*Lumine quem prodit flamma corusca suo.*
*Frustra consilium exequeris Dux, quod patet hosti.*
*Hoc preme: sed tenta calliditate novum.*




Caue hosti fidas cum dat tibi munera: donat,
Ut capiat: prodest, ut nocuisse queat.
En munus regale: hamus sed pendet ab illo.
Fallit perpetuo quicquid ab hoste venit



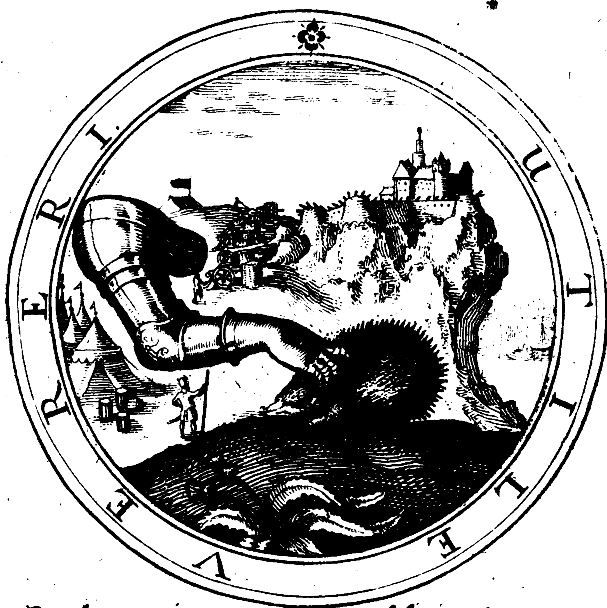

*Hosti non fidat Princeps, qui fœdera rupit.*
*Ruptâ nempe fide Scorpius esse solet.*
*Comprimat hunc nisi vi, vel firmo fœdere stringat;*
*Ut potis, ex omni parte nocere, nocet.*



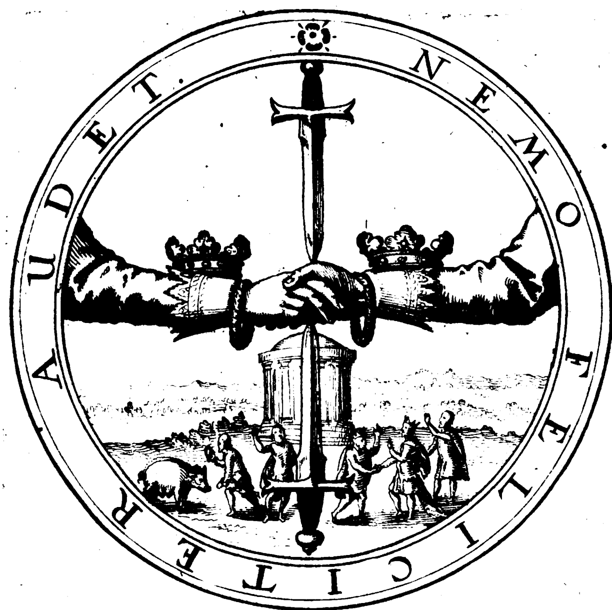

*En picis affrictu quasi tutis se induit armis,*
*Insidias sterni cum sibi sentit aper.*
*Solertiq; gradus auditu praecavet hostis.*
*Ut Dux insidias praespeculere, monet*




*Arboribus rarò, considit garrula cornix,*
*In siluis aliquem cum latitare videt.*
*Sic cavet insidias volitans, et detegit hostem*
*Voce: harum prudens Dux quoq́ more sapit.*




*Nula potens armis Respublica floruit unquam,*
*Armis alterius quin superata foret.*
*Armatum armatus timeat: nec robore fretus*
*Se efferat. in tutâ sorte pericla latent.*



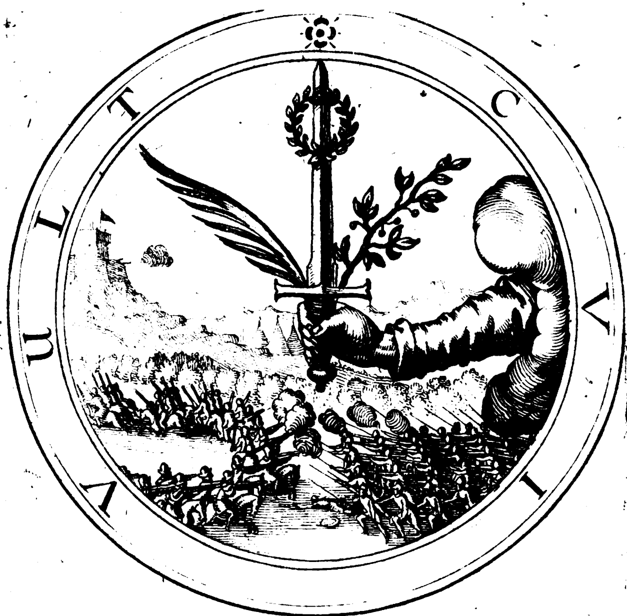

*Fœdere cum rupto, sociati limina regni*
*Armata vastat Mars truculentus ope:*
*Successus nunquam felix solet esse. Potentes*
*Iure decet pactam, nō violare fidem.*



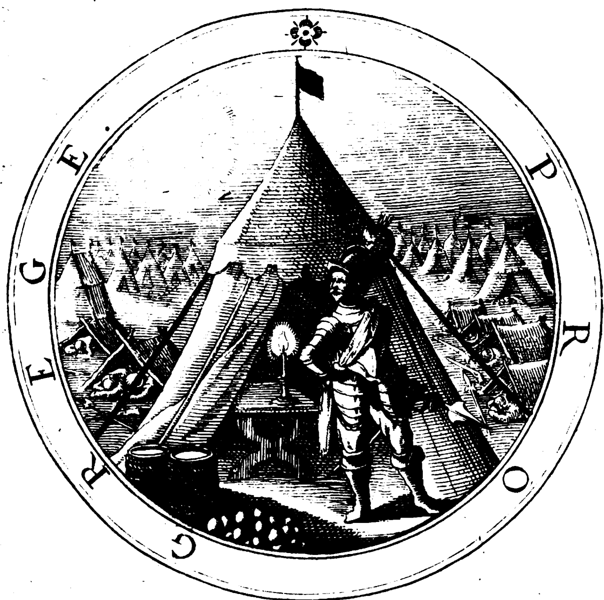

*Et minimum Princeps nunquam contempserit hostem,*
*Magnis interdum parva nocere solent.*
*Neve potens armis infirmum provocet unquam.*
*Mus digitum en rodens carcere liber abit*

DEO. TUTORE

*Coelitus in populum capiant cum iura Potentes;*
*Diuorum fas est instar habere pios.*
*Hosq; Dei fortis cum dextra regatq; tegatq;*
*Nemo impune illis arma cruenta movet.*




*Viribus humanis equidem pugnatur, et armis:*
*Sed sine divinâ nil ope juncta valent.*
*Felix nimirum à Domino victoria pendet.*
*Hanc meritò belli Dux, reverenter habe.*




*Hoste triumphato cum miles proijcit arma:*
*Iure decet gnavum tunc vigilare Ducem.*
*Sæpè triumphantes securâ mente, fefellit*
*Hostis, jactura et commoda grata tulit.*



